

DEATH OF WOLVERINE®

THE
WEAPON X PROGRAM



MARVEL

SOULE
LARROCA
D'ARMATA

002

THE WEAPON X PROGRAM



SHARP



NEURO



ENDO



???



???



???

SIX PEOPLE—EXPERIMENTAL TEST SUBJECTS FROM PARADISE, A HIDDEN LABORATORY DEDICATED TO THE CREATION OF NEW SUPER-HUMANS, AND THE SITE OF THE WOLVERINE'S DEATH.

PARADISE BURNED. THE SIX FOUGHT THEIR WAY OUT, DISCOVERING STRANGE NEW ABILITIES AS THEY ESCAPED.

NOW, THEY—AND THE GHOSTS THEY CARRY WITH THEM—FLEE FOR THEIR LIVES.

HYPOTHESIS

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SOULE
WRITER**

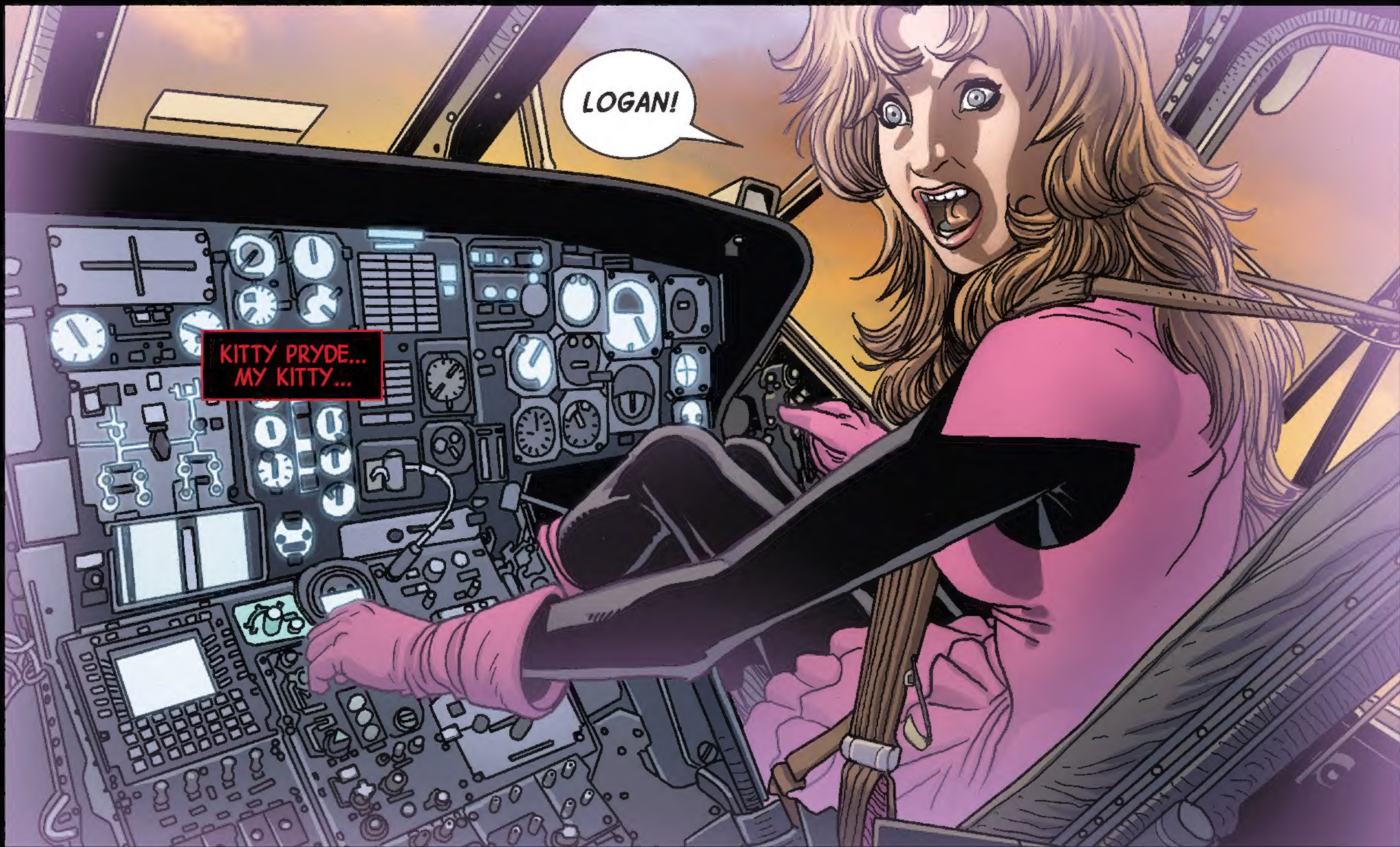
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KITTY PRYDE...
MY KITTY...

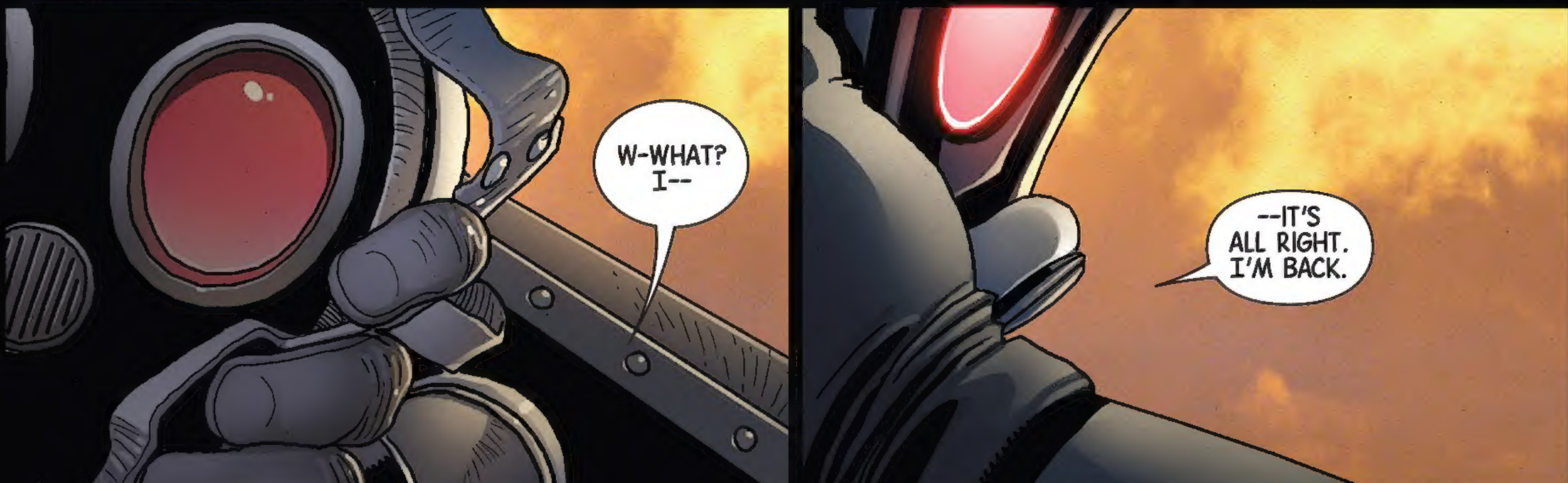
LOGAN!



SHARP!

THEY'RE
SHOOTING
AT US!

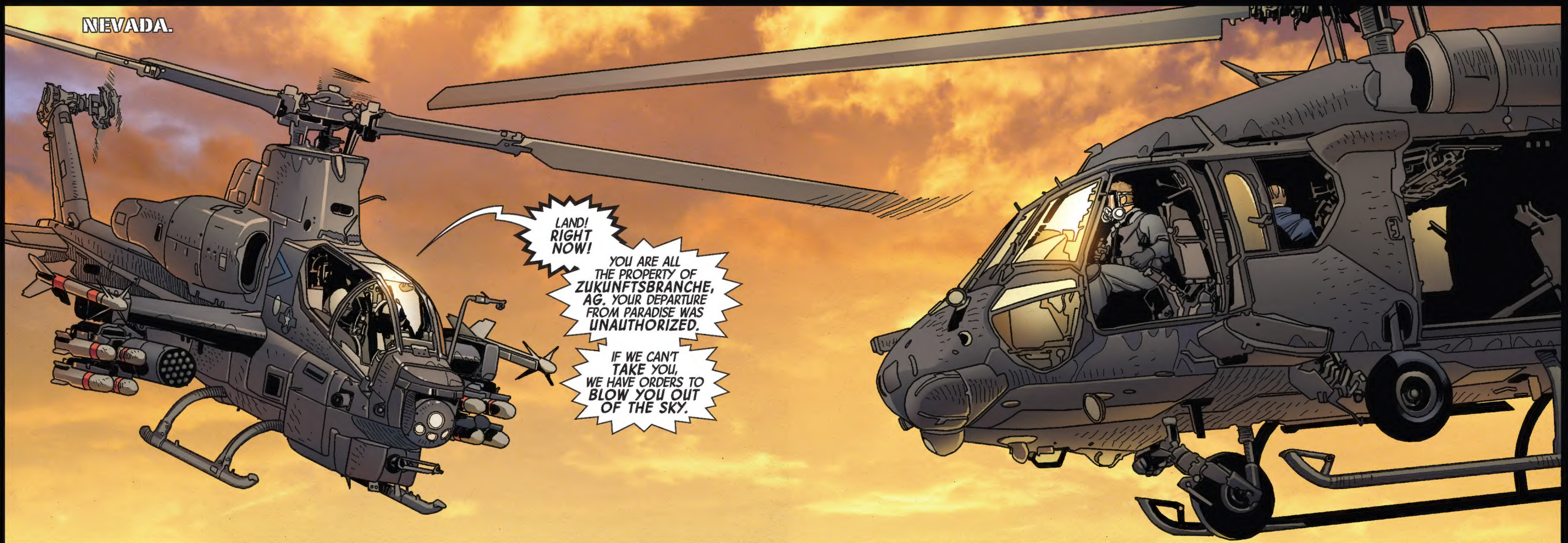
SNAP
OUT OF
IT!



W-WHAT?
I--

--IT'S
ALL RIGHT.
I'M BACK.

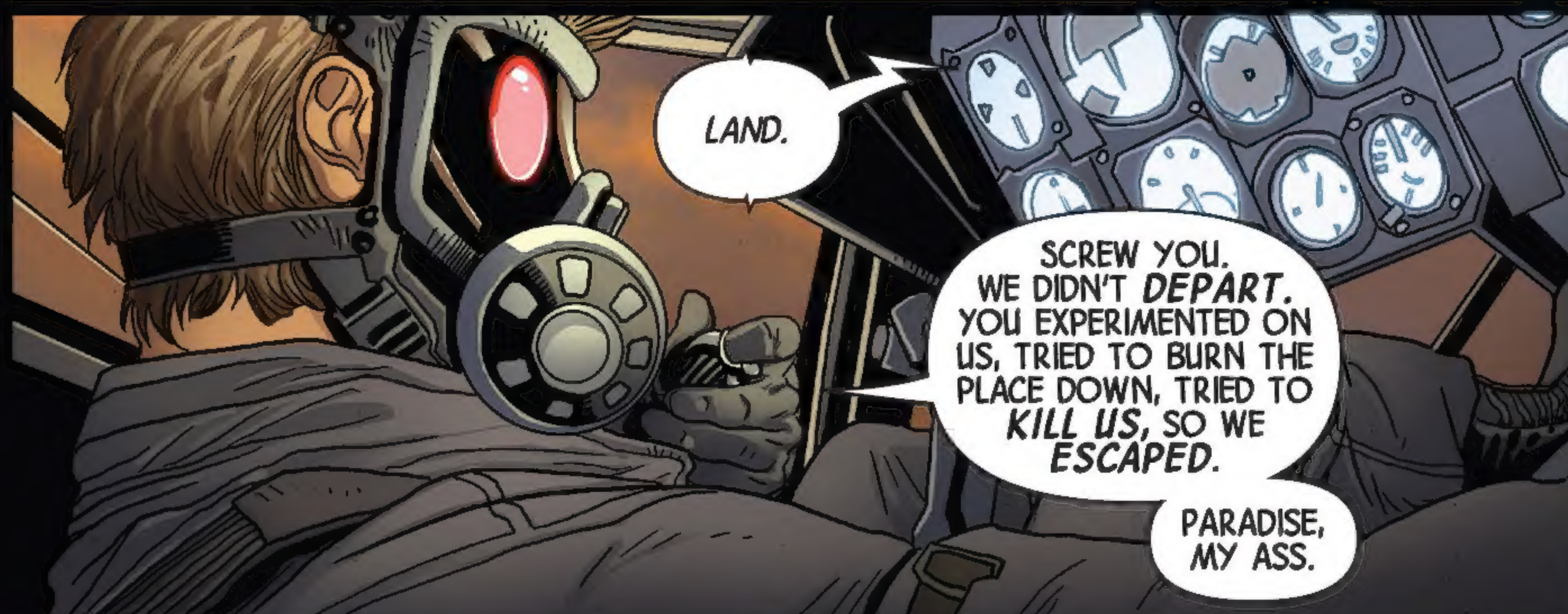
NEVADA.



LAND!
RIGHT
NOW!

YOU ARE ALL
THE PROPERTY OF
ZUKUNFTSBRANCHE,
AG. YOUR DEPARTURE
FROM PARADISE WAS
UNAUTHORIZED.

IF WE CAN'T
TAKE YOU,
WE HAVE ORDERS TO
BLOW YOU OUT
OF THE SKY.



LAND.

SCREW YOU.
WE DIDN'T DEPART.
YOU EXPERIMENTED ON
US, TRIED TO BURN THE
PLACE DOWN, TRIED TO
KILL US, SO WE
ESCAPED.

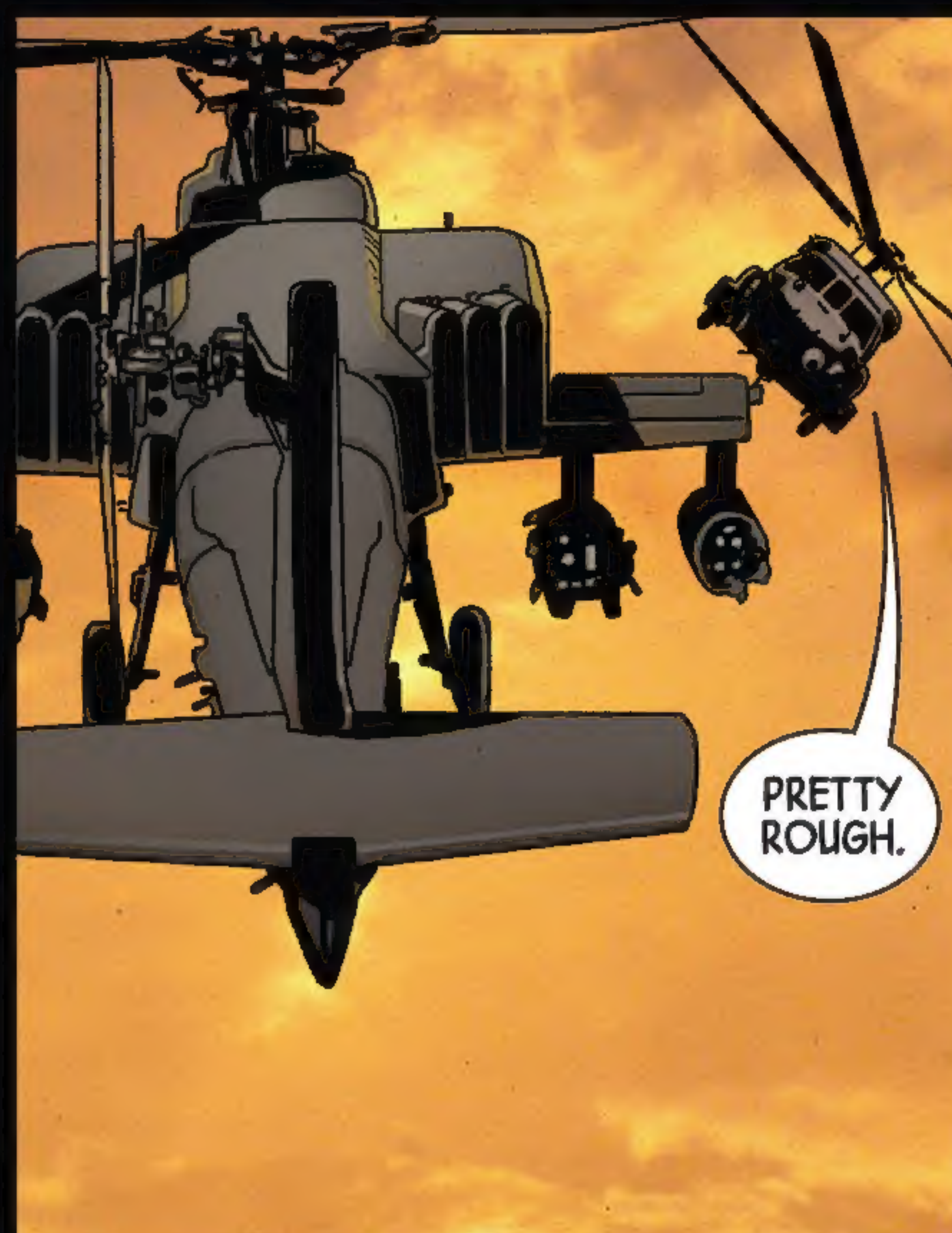
PARADISE,
MY ASS.



WHAT ARE
YOU DOING,
SHARP?

BELT UP.
THIS COULD GET
ROUGH.

ROUGH?
HOW ROUGH,
MAN?



PRETTY
ROUGH.

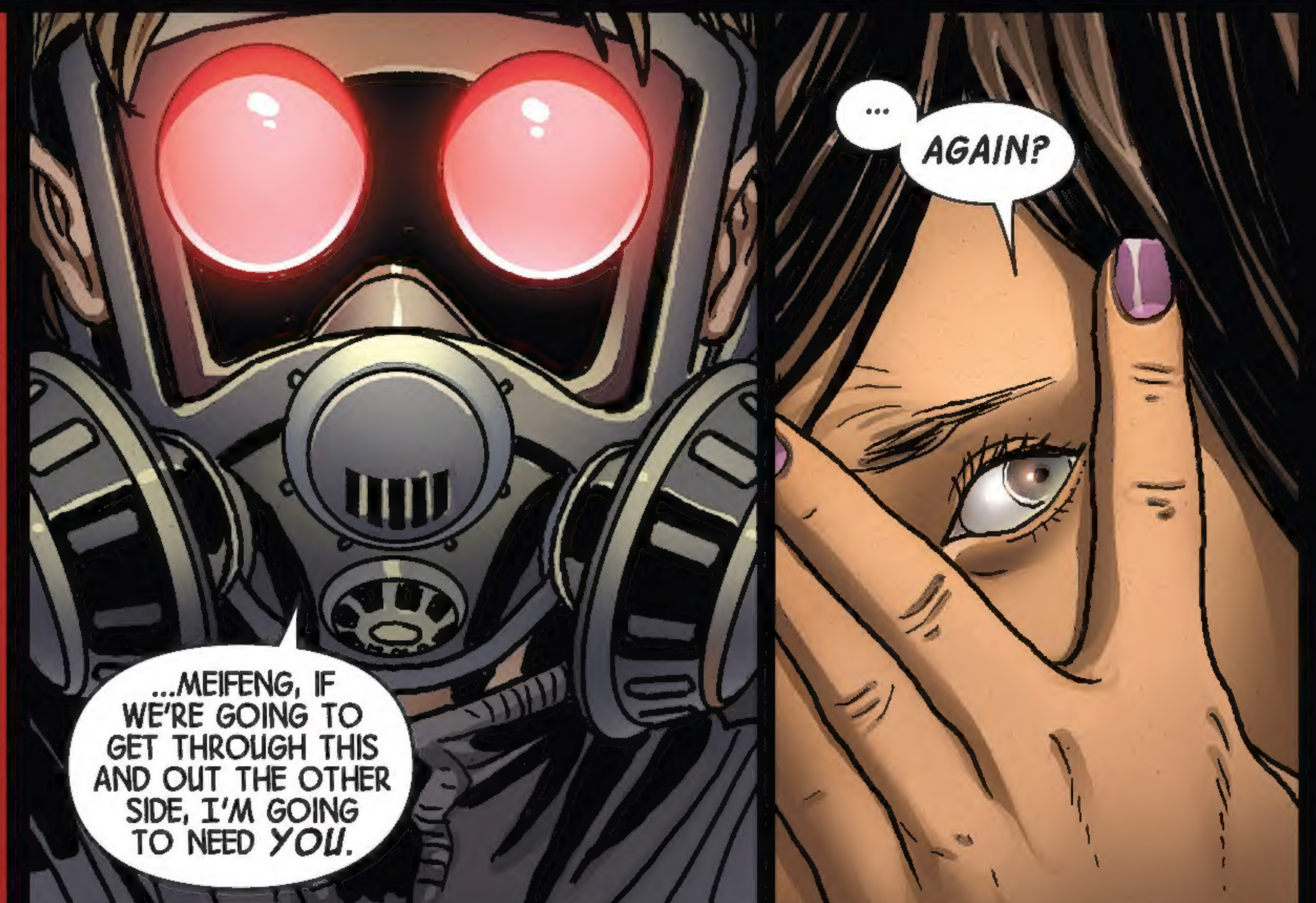


AAAH! DO
WE HAVE ANY
GUNS? CAN WE
SHOOT BACK?

NO. THIS
CHOPPER'S JUST A
TRANSPORT. NO
WEAPONS.



"BUT THAT DOESN'T
MEAN WE CAN'T FIGHT..."



...
AGAIN?

...MEIFENG, IF
WE'RE GOING TO
GET THROUGH THIS
AND OUT THE OTHER
SIDE, I'M GOING
TO NEED YOU.



DON'T
LET GO.
PLEASE.

DON'T YOU
WORRY ABOUT
THAT, GIRL. YOU'RE
JUST A TINY LITTLE
THING. I COULD
HOLD YOU ALL
DAY LONG.



YOU'LL ONLY
HAVE THE ONE
SHOT. THEY WON'T
GIVE US A SECOND
OPPORTUNITY.

I SAW HOW
FAST YOU CAN MOVE,
BACK WHEN WE WERE
ESCAPING--YOU'VE GOT
SPEED. YOU'RE LIKE A
HUMMINGBIRD.

YOUR
PERCEPTIONS SPEED
UP TOO, RIGHT?
WHEN YOU GO
FAST, EVERYTHING
ELSE **SLOWS
DOWN?**

I HAVE
NO IDEA!
I'VE ONLY DONE
IT **TWICE!**

HELL.
PRACTICALLY
MAKES YOU
AN **EXPERT**.

GET READY.
I'LL GET US UP
AND OVER THEM,
BUT THEN IT'S
YOUR SHOW.



NOW,
MEIFENG!

I'LL...
OH, MY
GOD.



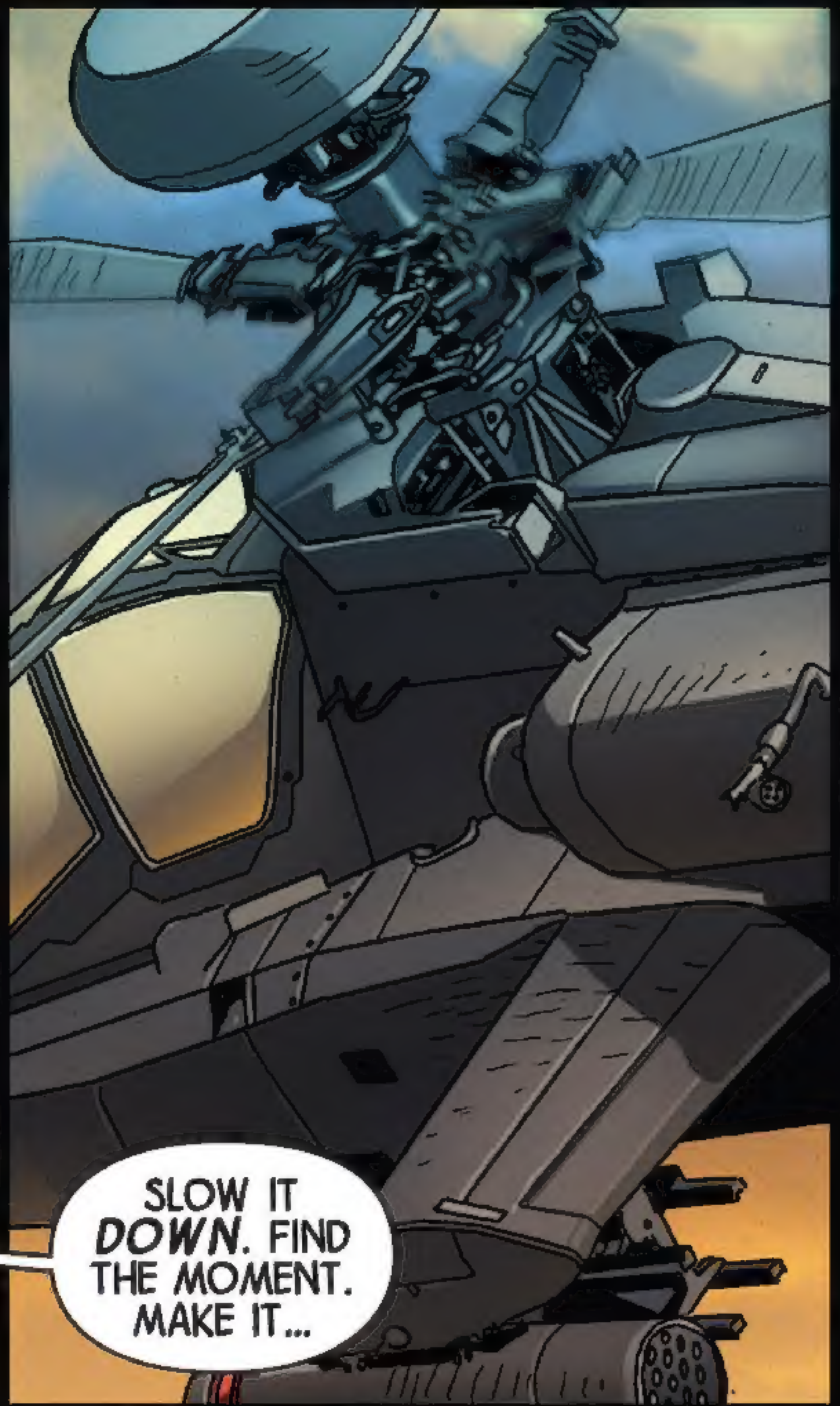
WHAT ARE THEY
DOING?

EVASIVE,
MAYBE? I'LL TELL
YOU--WHOEVER'S
FLYING THAT THING
KNOWS WHAT
HE'S DOING.

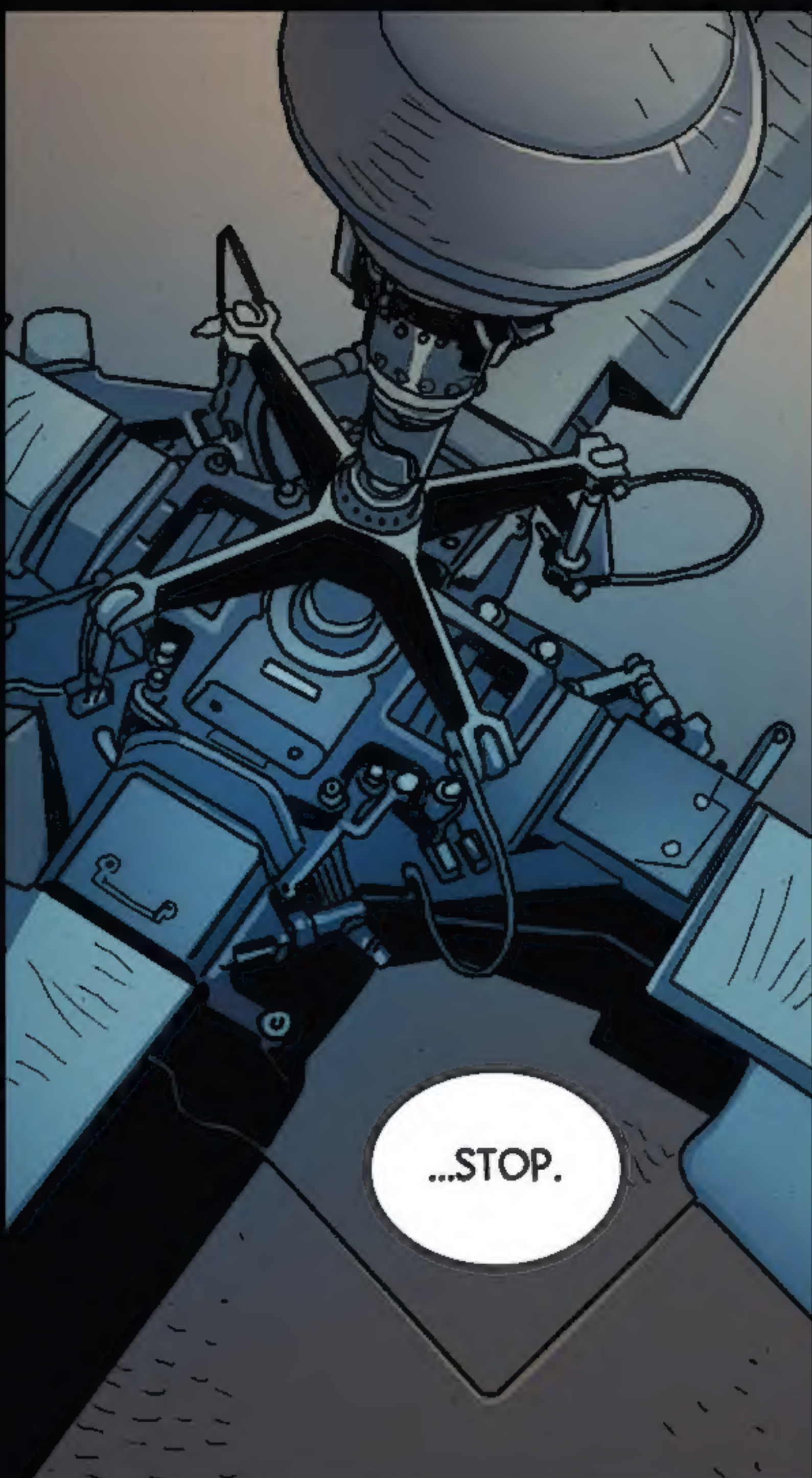
WHATEVER.
ENOUGH SCREWING
AROUND. ARMING
MISSILES.



COME ON...
FASTER. SPEED...
UP.



SLOW IT
DOWN. FIND
THE MOMENT.
MAKE IT...



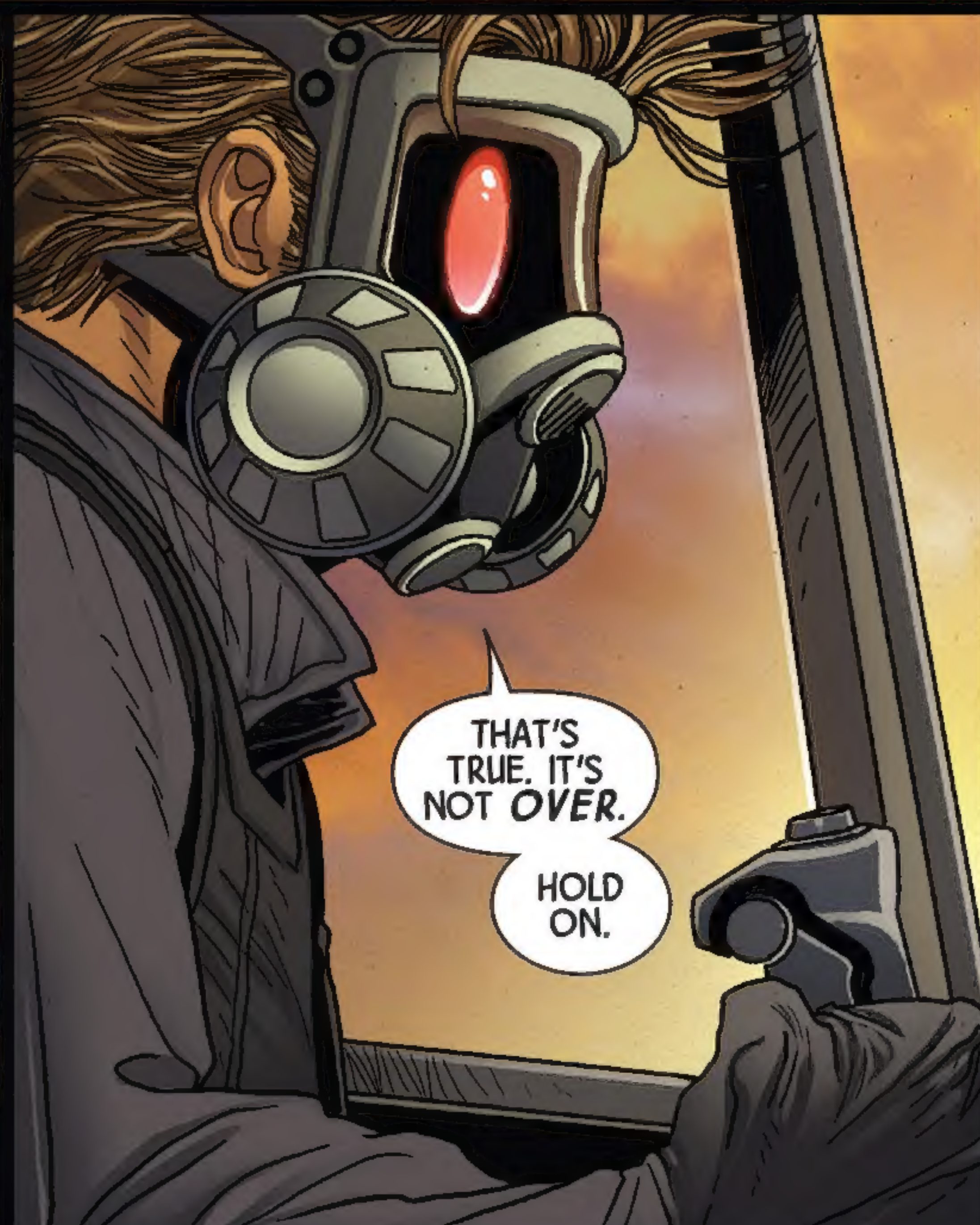
...STOP.

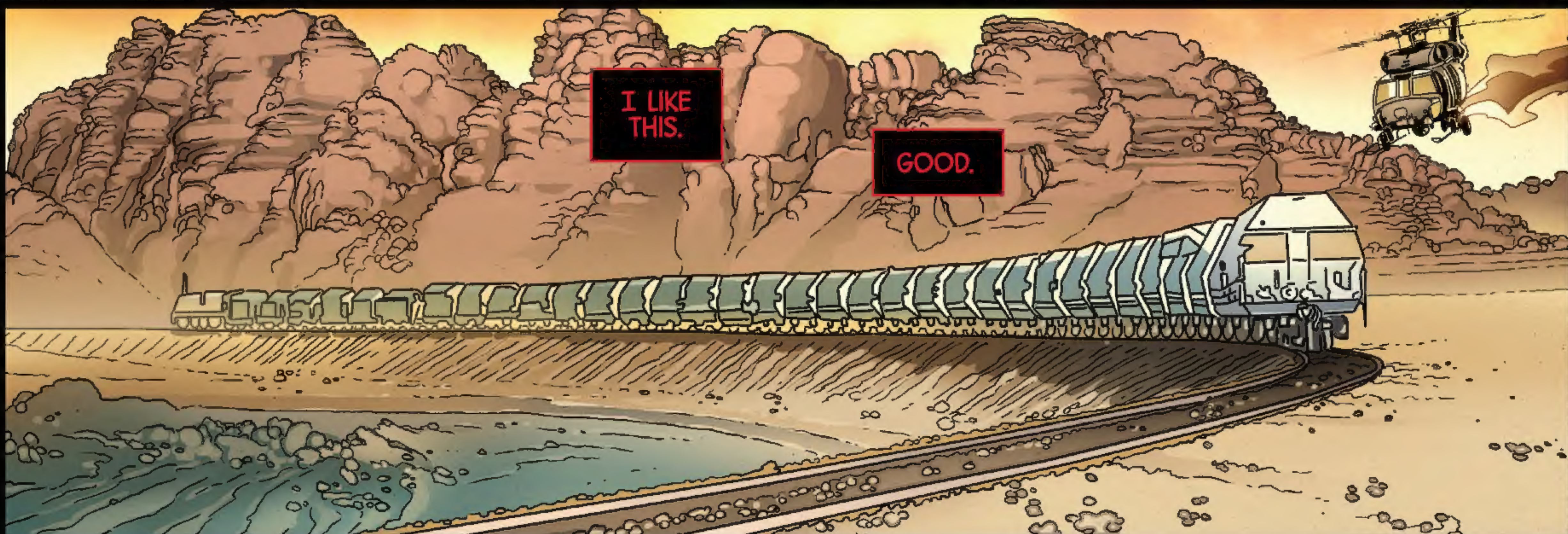


I'M
SORR--



KTH--





I LIKE THIS.

GOOD.



THIS WILL BE AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY.

THEY GO THEIR WAY, WE GO OURS.

SKREEE



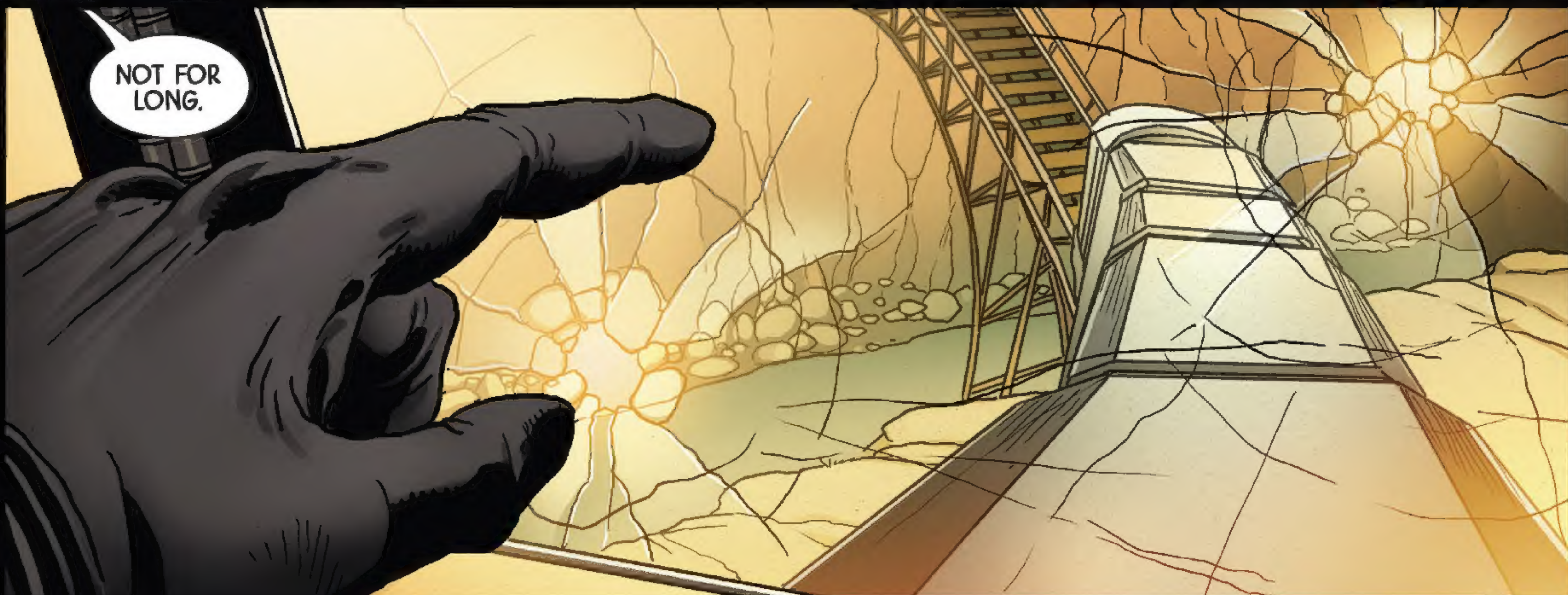
DID YOU JUST LAND THIS THING ON A TRAIN?

THERE MUST BE A TRACKER ON BOARD. THAT'S HOW THE ATTACK HELICOPTER FOUND US.

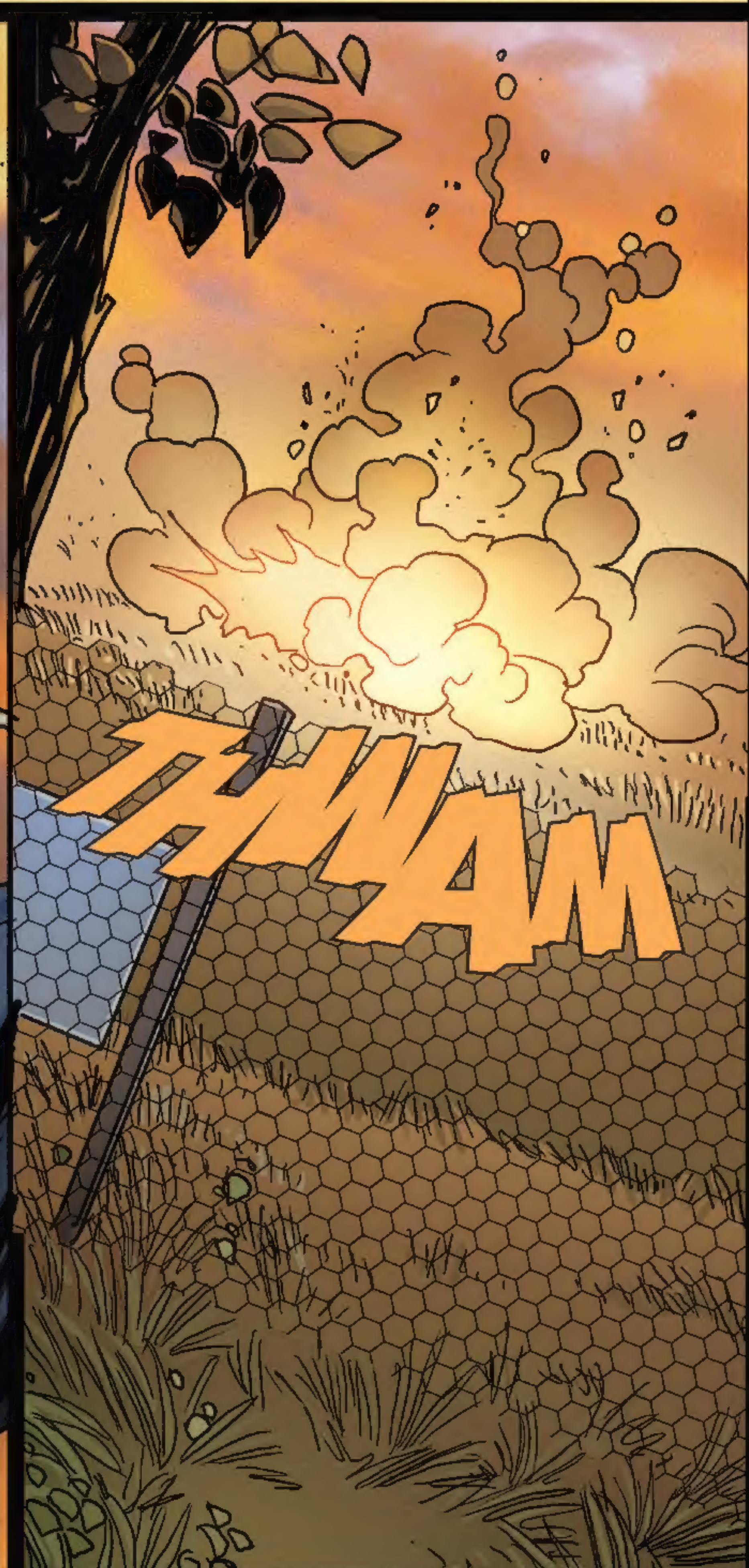
IF WE CAN GET AWAY, THE TRACKER WILL KEEP MOVING, AND THEY'LL TRACK IT...NOT US. FINDING THIS TRAIN WAS A LUCKY BREAK.

WAIT A MINUTE... ASSUMING I GET WHAT YOU MEAN, LANDING THIS CHOPPER ON A TRAIN DOESN'T DO US ANY DAMN GOOD IF WE'RE STILL ON THE TRAIN. WE'RE GOING WHERE IT'S GOING.

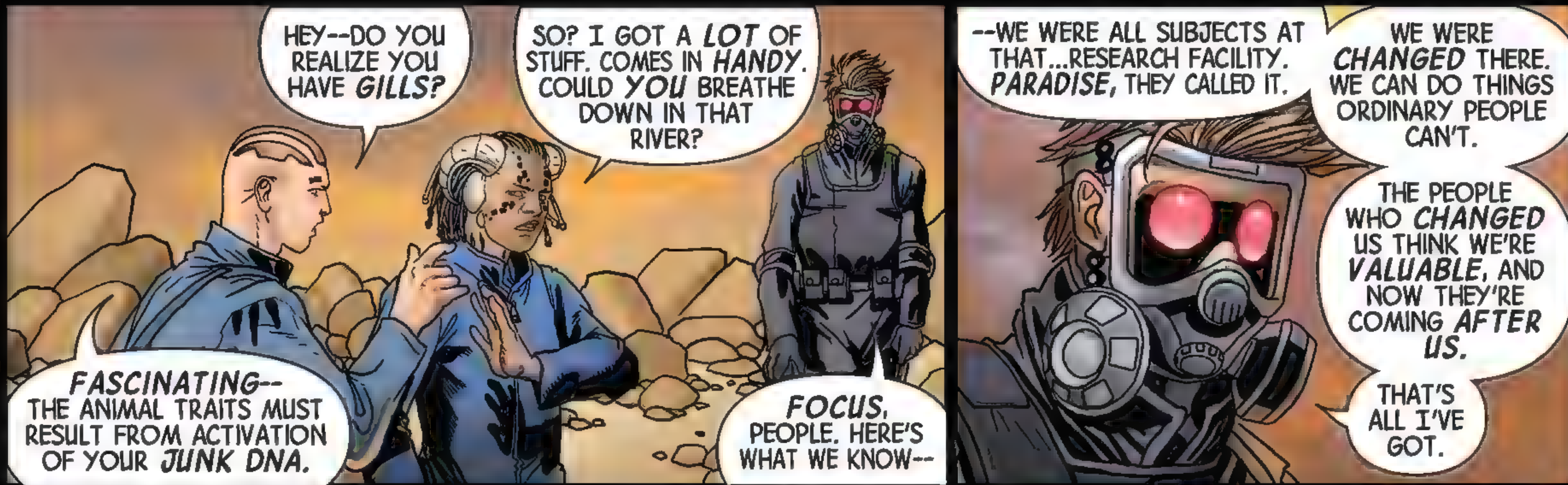
CLEVER.



NOT FOR LONG.







HEY--DO YOU
REALIZE YOU
HAVE *GILLS*?

SO? I GOT A LOT OF
STUFF. COMES IN *HANDY*.
COULD *YOU* BREATHE
DOWN IN THAT
RIVER?

--WE WERE ALL SUBJECTS AT
THAT...RESEARCH FACILITY.
PARADISE, THEY CALLED IT.

WE WERE
CHANGED THERE.
WE CAN DO THINGS
ORDINARY PEOPLE
CAN'T.

THE PEOPLE
WHO *CHANGED*
US THINK WE'RE
VALUABLE, AND
NOW THEY'RE
COMING *AFTER*
US.

THAT'S
ALL I'VE
GOT.

FASCINATING--
THE ANIMAL TRAITS MUST
RESULT FROM ACTIVATION
OF YOUR *JUNK DNA*.

FOCUS,
PEOPLE. HERE'S
WHAT WE KNOW--



BUT MAYBE WE CAN FIND
OUT *MORE*. MAYBE
THERE'S A *PATTERN*.

I WOULD
PREFER NOT
TO USE *REAL*
NAMES.

IT MIGHT
BE DANGEROUS TO
KNOW TOO MUCH
ABOUT EACH
OTHER.

NAMES FIRST.
YOU KNOW ME.
I'M *SHARP*. I
WAS A *SOLDIER*. I
VOLUNTEERED TO
BE AT THE FACILITY,
BUT I DIDN'T
UNDERSTAND WHAT
THAT WOULD
MEAN. I STILL
DON'T.

I LIKE THAT. NO
ONE HERE'S GOTTA BE
BEST FRIENDS. CALL ME
JUNK. LIKE THE *BRAIN*-
MAN SAID. JUST *JUNK*.



MEIFENG, MY
GUESS IS THAT YOUR
ENDOCRINE SYSTEM WAS
ALTERED--YOU GET YOUR BURSTS
OF *SPEED* BY HYPER-CHARGING
YOUR ADRENAL GLAND.
PERHAPS...*ENDO*?

THE
POSSIBILITIES ARE
ENDLESS, REALLY--IF
YOU CAN ACCESS
OTHER GLANDS,
THEN--

I DON'T
WANT TO
TALK ABOUT
IT.

WELL.
ENDO IT
IS, THEN.



OBSOLETELY, *YOU* HAVE MUSCULO-SKELETAL
ENHANCEMENTS, WITH YOUR GREAT
STRENGTH AND ENDURANCE. *MUSKEL*?

NAH, MAN, THAT SOUNDS LIKE *DINNER*.
GET A BUCKET OF THOSE WITH SOME
FRENCH FRIES AND A SIX-PACK. JUST
SKEL. I LIKE THAT. *SKEL*.

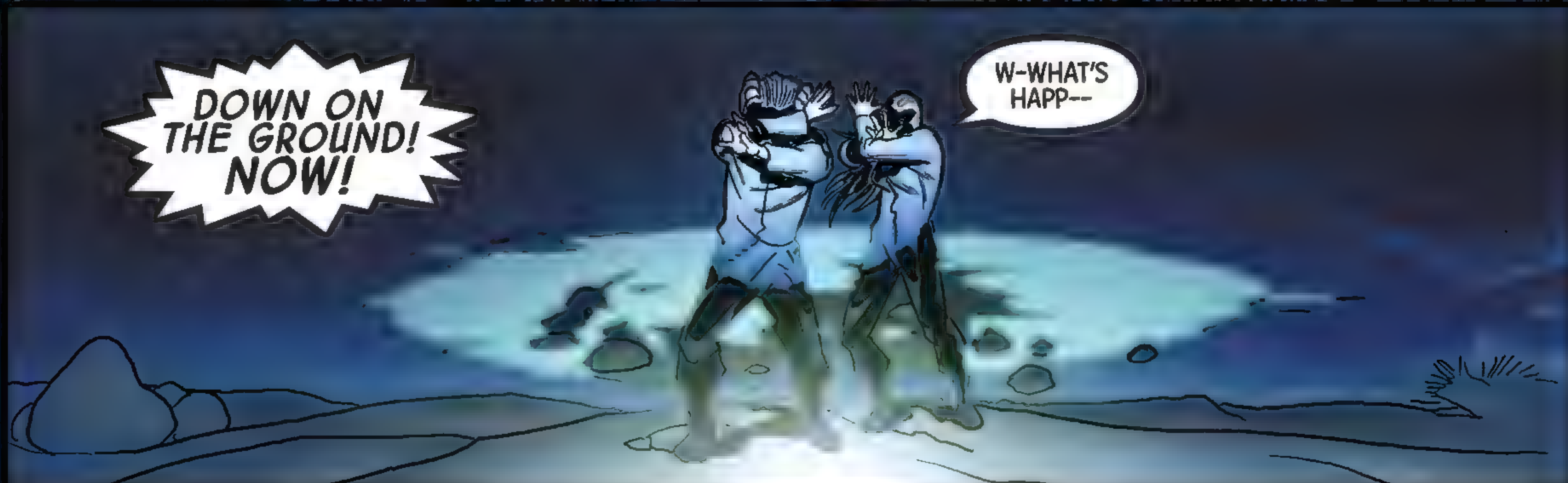
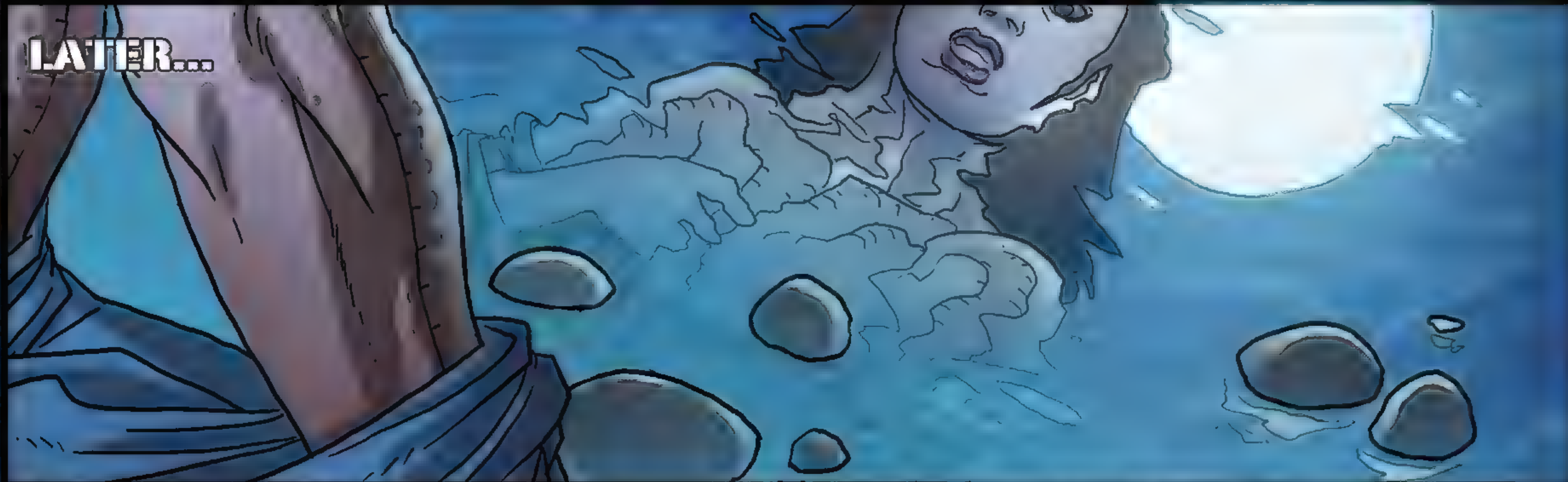


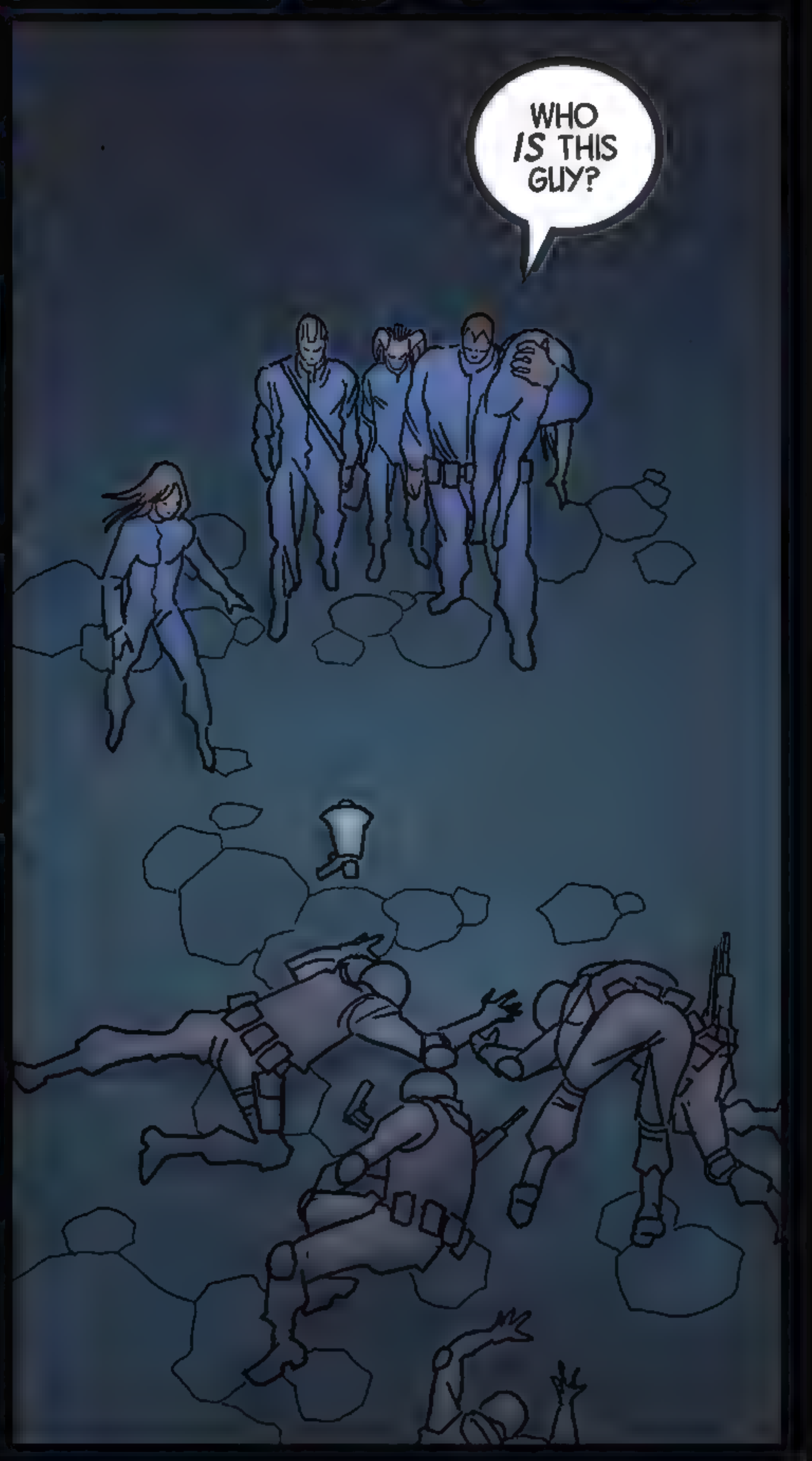
FAIR
ENOUGH. *NEURO*
FOR ME.

OBSOLETELY.

KNOX

LATER...







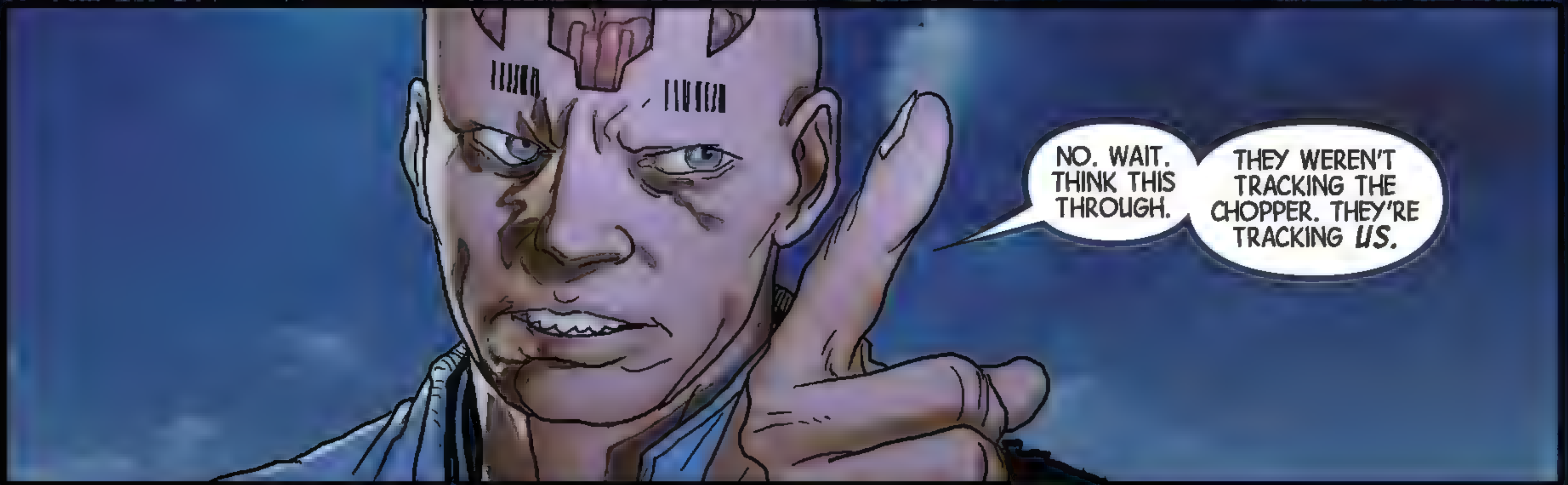
GET IN.
WE HAVE TO
GO. NOW.

I WILL TELL YOU
THIS FOR THE LAST
TIME, SHARP.

THESE FIVE DICKS ARE DEAD
WEIGHT, AND IF YOU DO
NOT LEAVE THEM BEHIND,
YOU WILL DIE AS WELL.

I CAN GET US THROUGH
THIS. I'VE BEEN IN THIS
SORT OF SITUATION MANY,
MANY TIMES BEFORE.

GET SOME
DISTANCE.



NO. WAIT.
THINK THIS
THROUGH.

THEY WEREN'T
TRACKING THE
CHOPPER. THEY'RE
TRACKING US.



WHAT DO YOU
MEAN, MAN?
HOW COULD THEY
DO THAT?

WE GOTTA GET THIS WOMAN TO A DOCTOR.
SHE'S BEEN UNCONSCIOUS SINCE WE ESCAPED,
AND I'M SURE EVERYTHING SINCE AIN'T
DONE HER NO FAVORS.

WE'RE PROPERTY,
REMEMBER? WHOEVER OWNS
US WOULD HAVE IMPLANTED
LOCATORS IN OUR BODIES
WHEN THEY...ALTERED US.

SOMEONE'S WATCHING
SIX LITTLE BLIPS ON A
SCREEN RIGHT NOW. I'M SURE
THEY'VE GOT MORE TROOPS
ON THE WAY AS WE SPEAK.

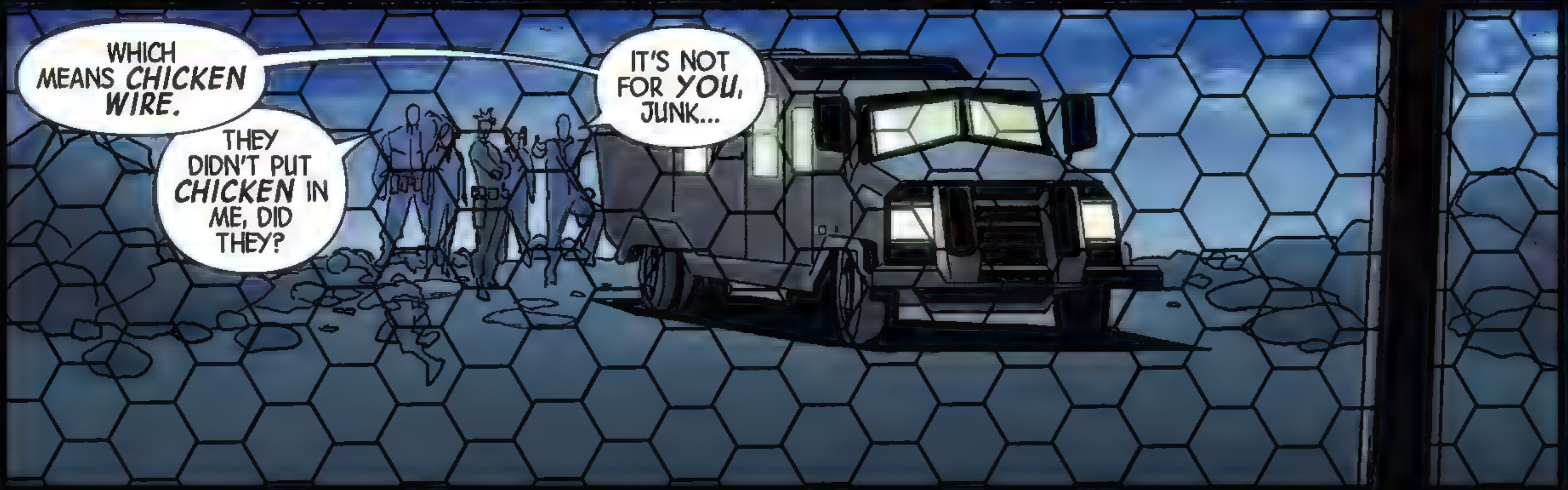
SO WHAT ARE
WE SUPPOSED
TO DO? JUST
GIVE UP?



NO, ENDO. I
CAN SOLVE THIS.
THE EQUIPMENT IN
THIS TRUCK WILL
GIVE ME MOST OF
WHAT I NEED.

MOST
OF IT?

YES. BUT
WE'RE LUCKY.
THIS IS RANCHING
COUNTRY, WHICH
MEANS FENCES.



WHICH
MEANS CHICKEN
WIRE.

THEY
DIDN'T PUT
CHICKEN IN
ME, DID
THEY?

IT'S NOT
FOR YOU,
JUNK...

"...IT'S FOR A
FARADAY CAGE.

"THE WIRE PREVENTS ELECTRICAL
SIGNALS FROM GETTING *IN* OR
OUT. AS LONG AS WE'RE IN
THIS TRUCK--"



--THEY CAN'T TRACK US,
NO MATTER *HOW* MANY
LOCATORS THEY'VE
PUT INSIDE US.

THAT'S
GOOD WORK,
UH, *NEURO*.

THANK
YOU, *SKEL*.

DEAD WEIGHT?
THEY JUST SAVED
OUR--THEY JUST
SAVED *MY* ASS.

...

WHAT,
NOTHING TO
SAY? DON'T
LIKE BEING
WRONG?

I'M NOT WRONG
YOU JUST CAN'T
SEE IT YET.

SO, ARE WE
SAFE?

ALMOST. WE
CAN'T STAY IN THIS
TRUCK FOREVER. WE
HAVE TO REMOVE
THE *TRACKERS*.

REMOVE
THEM? *HOW*?

WELL, *ENDO*.
AS I SAID,
THIS TRUCK HAS
EVERYTHING
WE NEED.

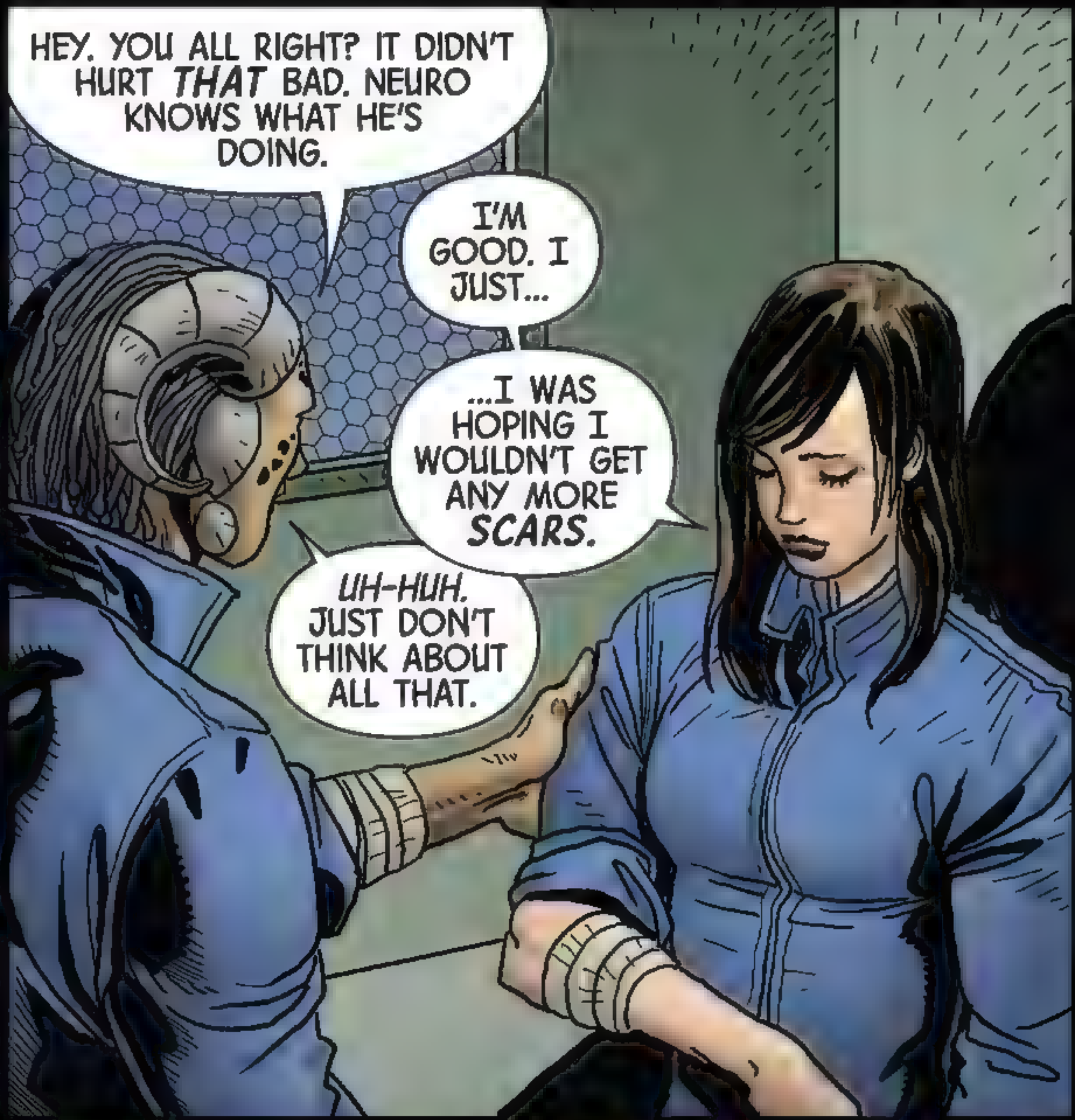
FIRST,
WE *FIND*
THEM.

THIS
SCANNER SHOULD
DO THE TRICK.



AND
THEN WE
CUT THEM
OUT.





HEY. YOU ALL RIGHT? IT DIDN'T HURT *THAT* BAD. NEURO KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING.

I'M GOOD. I JUST...

...I WAS HOPING I WOULDN'T GET ANY MORE SCARS.

UH-HUH. JUST DON'T THINK ABOUT ALL THAT.

THINK OF ALL THE STUFF WE CAN *DO*! I'M TELLING YOU, ONCE WE GET OUT OF THIS, I'M GONNA GO BE A SUPER HERO. THAT'S WHY THEY MADE US, DON'T YOU THINK? *HAS* TO BE.

SAVE THAT DAY *ALL* DAY. GET *FAMOUS*. GET *RICH*. THINK ABOUT *THAT*.

WHO *CARES* ABOUT A FEW SCARS?

HOW'D YOU LEARN TO DO ALL THIS? YOU A *SURGEON* BEFORE YOU GOT CAUGHT UP IN THIS THING?

SOMETHING LIKE THAT. IT'S NOT ALL THAT COMPLEX. I SEE MUCH MORE NOW THAN I USED TO. THESE ENHANCEMENTS TO MY BRAIN-- I MIGHT BE WEARING *HATS* FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE, BUT I'LL TAKE IT.

THERE. DONE. I THINK THAT'S EVERYONE.

NOT YET.

YOU FORGOT ABOUT *HER*.

LADY WAS IN THAT HELICOPTER WE STOLE. THEY WERE TAKING HER, *TOO*, WHICH MEANS SHE'S ONE OF *US*.

SHE NEEDS OUR *HELP*.



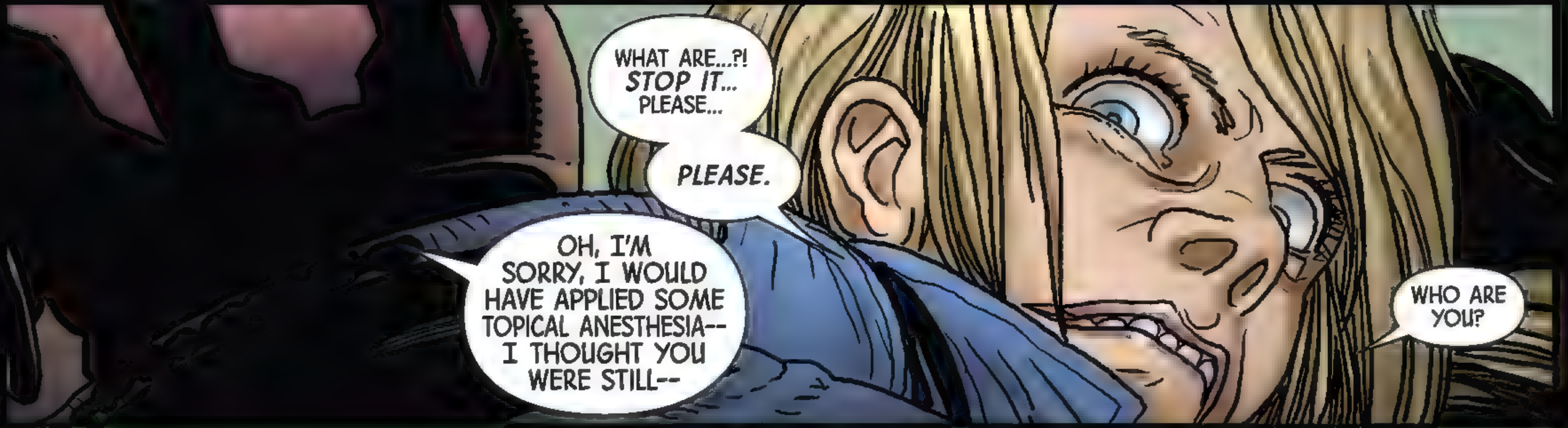
THERE
WE GO.



LET'S GET
YOU OUT
OF THERE.



HSSSS



WHAT ARE...?!
STOP IT...
PLEASE...

PLEASE.

OH, I'M
SORRY, I WOULD
HAVE APPLIED SOME
TOPICAL ANESTHESIA--
I THOUGHT YOU
WERE STILL--

WHO ARE
YOU?



I'LL FIND
OUT.

WON'T
GET HURT
ANYMORE.

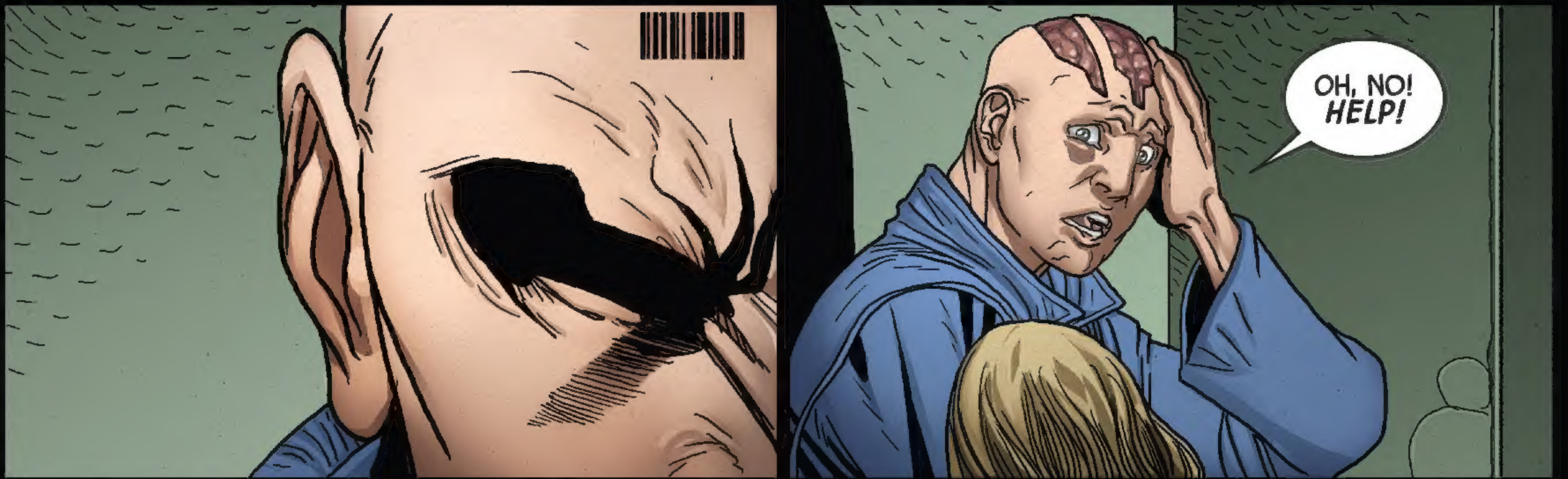
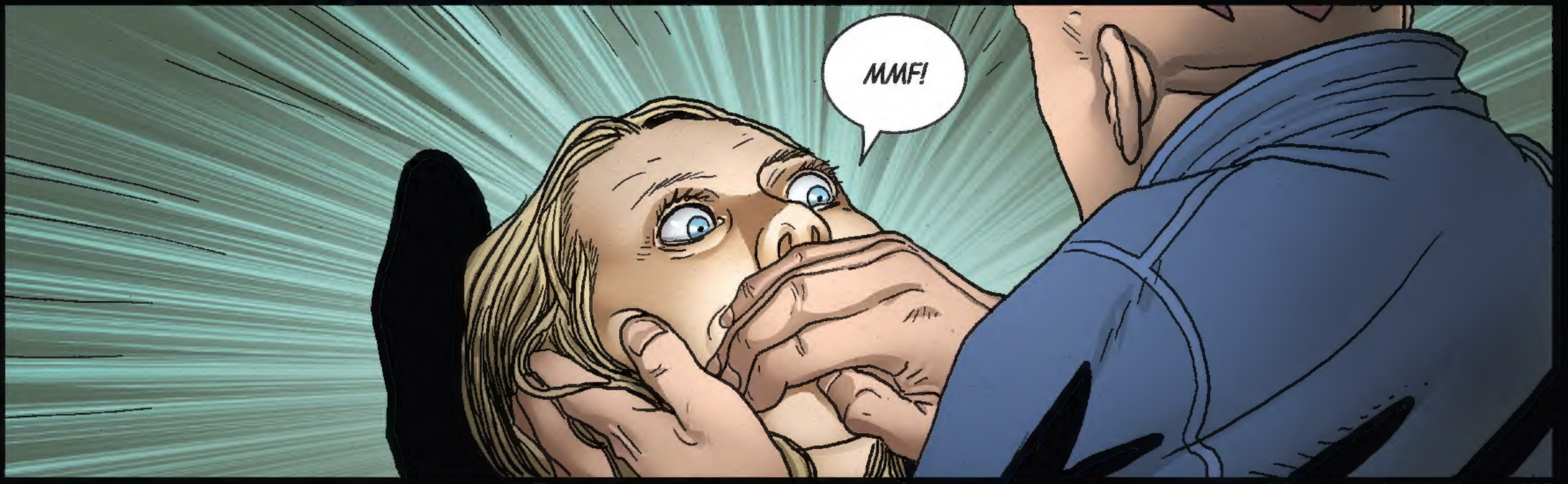


YOU...

YOU...

...ALL THOSE
WOMEN...

...YOU KILLED
THEM!





HOW ARE YOU HANDLING IT, NEURO?

I...I WAS JUST TRYING TO *HELP*. IT ALL HAPPENED SO *QUICKLY*. I DON'T KNOW IF I'LL EVER FORGET IT.

NO ONE BLAMES YOU. WE BURIED HER, SKEL SAID A FEW WORDS. THINGS HAPPEN IN SITUATIONS LIKE THIS. THEY LEAVE ALL OF US *DAMAGED*, IN ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.

MAYBE SO.

WHAT'S UNDER THAT *MASK*, SHARP?

DON'T TRUST THIS ONE. HE'S *LYING*. WITH EVERYTHING HE HAS.

HONESTLY, NEURO?

I'M NOT SURE.



WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

TRYING TO GET MY MIND OFF WHAT HAPPENED. THIS IS THE LAPTOP I TOOK FROM THE FACILITY WHERE THEY...WHERE THEY *MADE* US, I SUPPOSE.

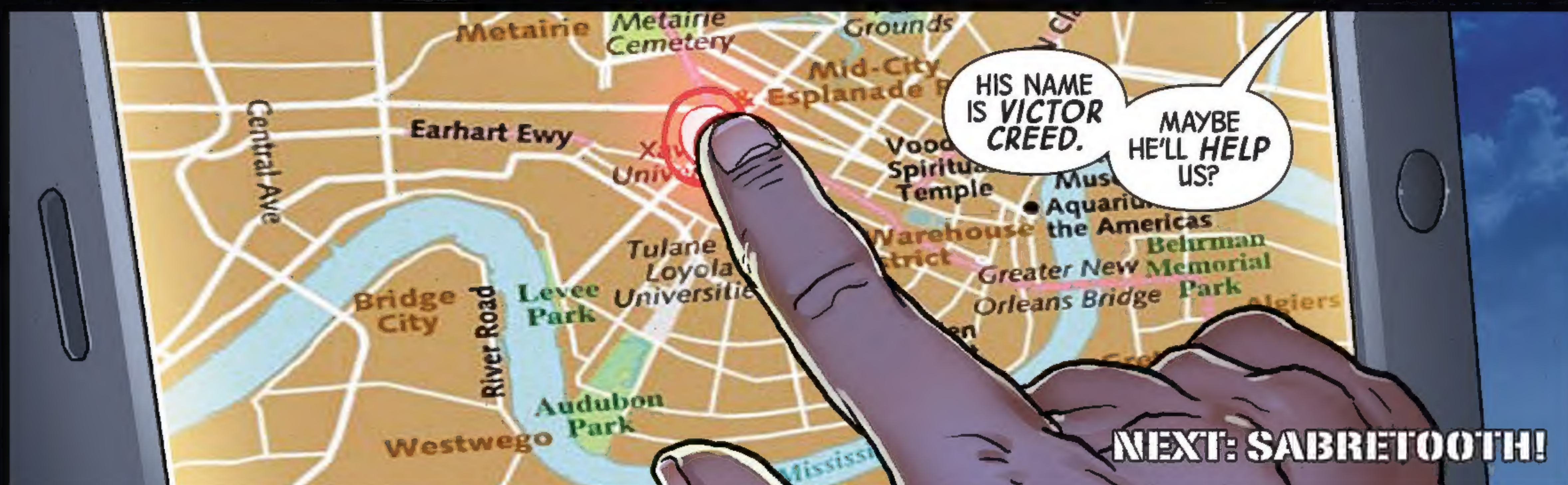
IT'S HEAVILY ENCRYPTED, BUT IT SEEMS TO HAVE A LOT OF INFORMATION ABOUT WHAT THEY WERE DOING THERE. TO US, AND TO OTHERS.

I LIKE CODES. I'M TRYING TO LEARN WHAT I CAN. MAYBE FIND THE NAME OF THAT WOMAN, GET WORD TO HER *FAMILY*.



I HAVEN'T FOUND IT YET, BUT I *DO* SEE THAT WE'RE NOT THE ONLY ONES THEY'RE TRACKING.

I'VE GOT THE LOCATION OF AT LEAST ONE MORE.



HIS NAME IS *VICTOR CREED*.

MAYBE HE'LL HELP US?

NEXT: SABRETOOTH!



NATHAN